

STORIES OF THE *ARMY* AND *NAVY*

MILITARY

NOVEMBER
No. 34

COMICS 10¢

54
11



Beautiful and Dangerous

Eve Rice

crosses the path of

BLACKHAWK!



AL BRYANT



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

AMAZING FORECASTER
PREDICTS THE WEATHER
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE

READ ALL ABOUT THE
"SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE
AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

This is not a cheap, undependable storm glass. The Weatherman Weather House is the original "Swiss" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of Imitations.

**BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN—
YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY**

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 5 to 24 hours in advance, with the accuracy, inexpensiveness? Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a daintily green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way, the witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read exact temperature at the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made. You must act quickly—prices may rise.

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Smaller" Weather House and Iron Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive you deposit through your Postman \$1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then rent the Weather House for six months. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Sweet" Weather House and easy-to-read thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes in your complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes, it will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only \$1.99 C.O.D. Your money, your choice to acquire this prize.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. C. G. 2
29 East Madison Street,

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.

Name _____
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

and June by Gemle Magazines, 5 Lord St., Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Office

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responsible to the general public. It will grow in your own state in the winter months. This leafy green plant is one of many weeds that have already been identified and named. When planted in earth, it grows two to three inches tall. It has a thick, fleshy stem and a single, broad, oval leaf. The plant is very easy to grow and is a good source of food for many of the birds that are attracted to it. It is also a good source of food for the small mammals that are attracted to it. The plant is very easy to grow and is a good source of food for many of the birds that are attracted to it. It is also a good source of food for the small mammals that are attracted to it.

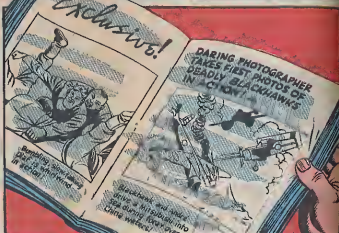
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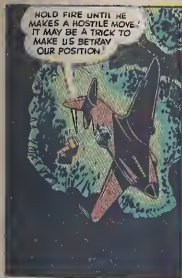
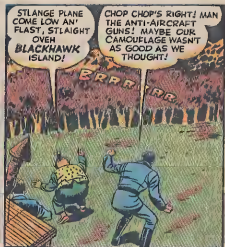
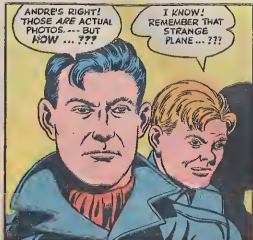
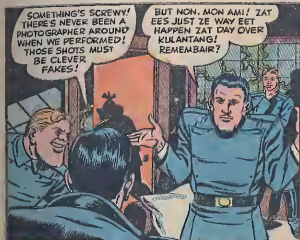
ARMY

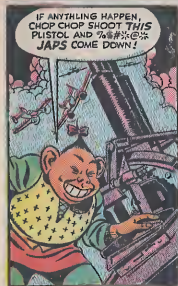
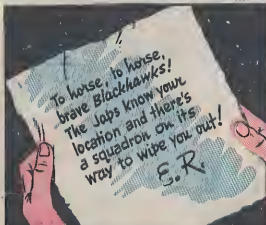
The BLACKHAWKS CAN'T FIGURE WHY THE ANCIENTS ALWAYS USED THE FIGURE OF A MAN TO PERSONIFY BAD LUCK! FOR THEM, BAD LUCK HAS ALWAYS LANDED IN THE FORM OF A WOMAN — AND THE MORE BEAUTIFUL THE WOMAN, THE WORSE JONAH SHE TURNED OUT TO BE! BUT NO GAL IN ALL BLACKHAWK HISTORY COULD HOLD A CANDLE TO THE LOVELY AND GLAMOROUS EVE RICE — WHO WAS AS GENTLE AS A RATTLESNAKE, AS HARMLESS AS A HUNGRY TIGER AND AS WARM-HEARTED AS A POLAR ICEBERG!!

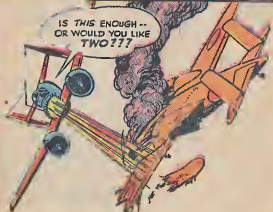
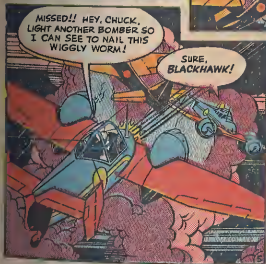
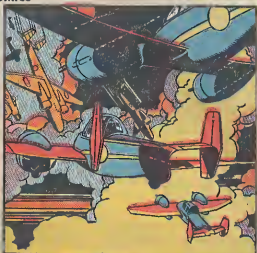
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ACTION ON LAND***Section 1.*

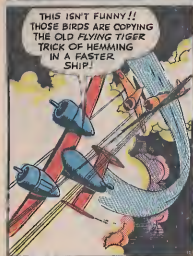
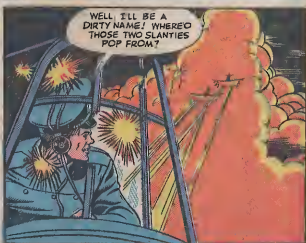
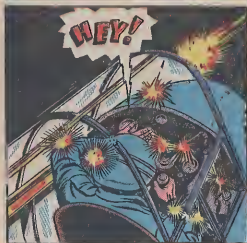
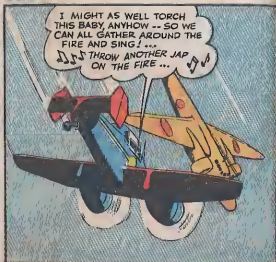
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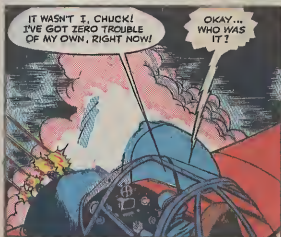
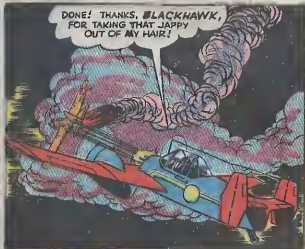


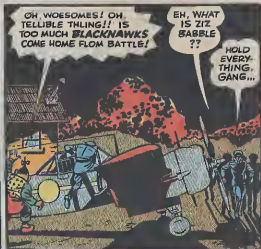
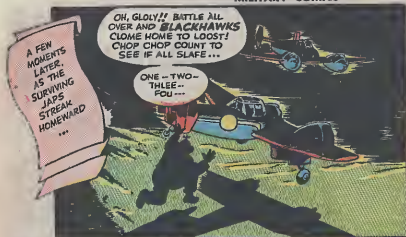




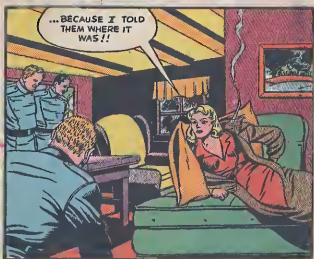


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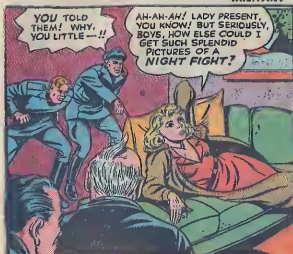


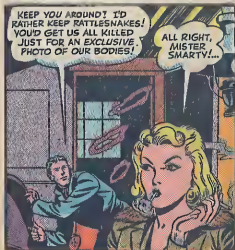


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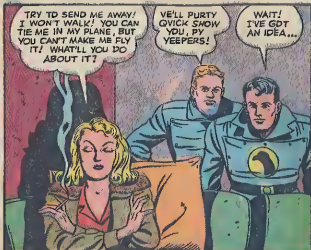
MILITARY COMICS





KEEP YOU AROUND! I'D RATHER KEEP RATTLESNAKES! YOU'D GET US ALL KILLED JUST FOR AN EXCLUSIVE PHOTO OF OUR BODIES!

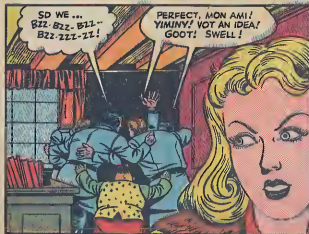
ALL RIGHT, MISTER SMARTY...



TRY TO SEND ME AWAY! I WON'T WALK! YOU CAN TIE ME IN MY PLANE, BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE ME FLY IT! WHAT'LL YOU DO ABOUT IT?

WE'LL PURTY QUICK SHOW YOU, PY YEEPERS!

WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA...



SD WE... BZZ-BZZ-BZZ-- BZZ-ZZZ-ZZ!

PERFECT, MON AMI! YIMINY! VOT AN IDEA! GOOT! SWELL!



EEEOW! WHAT'RE YOU UP TO? STOP IT!

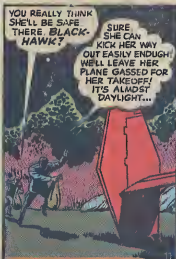
YOU WANTED TO STAY HERE!-- SO WE'RE GOING TO LET YOU, DEARIE!



YOU'VE SPOILED THIS HIDEOUT. SD WE'RE MOVING ON TO A NEW ONE! BUT WELL LET YOU STAY HERE SINCE YOU INSIST.

LET ME OUT OF THIS CLOSET! YOU DIRTY, DOUBLE-CROSSING...!!

OH-OH-OH!

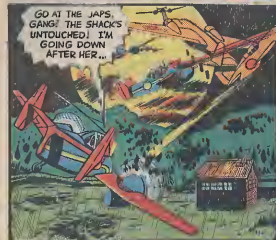
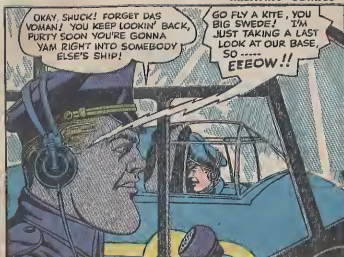


YOU REALLY THINK SHE'LL BE SAFE THERE, BLACK-HAWK?

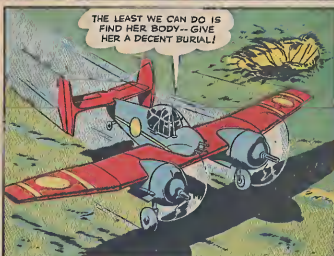
SURE SHE CAN KICK HER WAY OUT EASILY ENOUGH! WE'LL LEAVE HER PLANE GASSOFF! IT'S ALMOST DAYLIGHT...

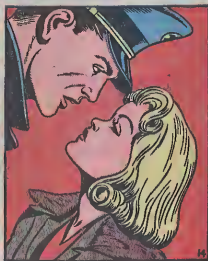
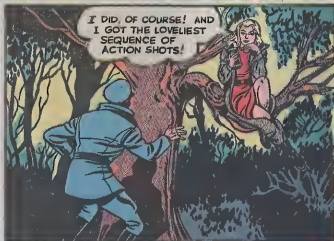
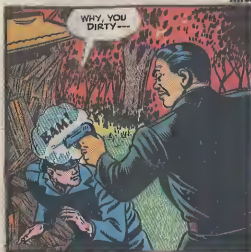


THE B-BIG B-BULLIES! ; SOB ;

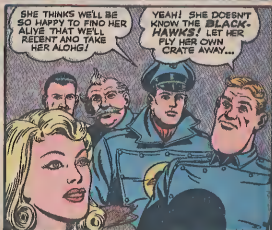
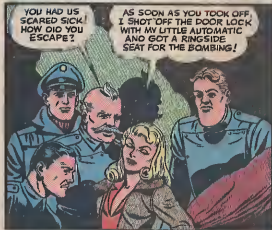
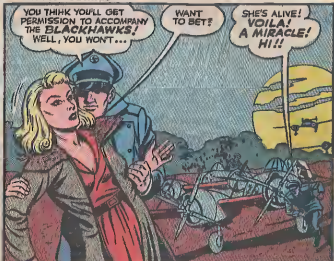


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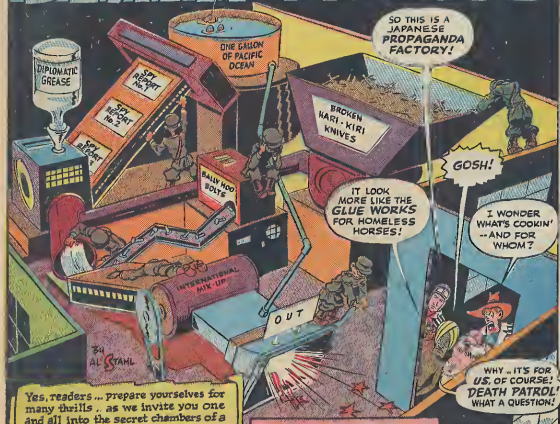


MILITARY COMICS



BUT...
DUMPING
EVE RICE MAY
NOT BE SUCH AN
EASY JOB!!
GRINDING
DON'T MISS THE
NEXT GREAT
**BLACK-
HAWK**
ADVENTURE IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF
**MILITARY
COMICS!**

DEATH PATROL



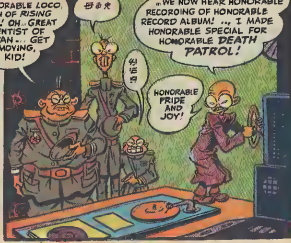
Yes, readers... prepare yourselves for many thrills... as we invite you one and all into the secret chambers of a JAPANESE UNDERGROUND PROPAGANDA RECORD LABORATORY somewhere in the Japanese Mandated Islands...

THREE JAP JERK GENERALS ARE PRESENT ON THIS SPECIAL OCCASION...

HONORABLE LOCO, SON OF RISING SUN! OH... GREAT SCIENTIST OF JAPAN... GET MOVING, KID!

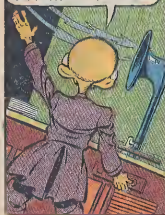
HONORABLE GENERALS! "WE NOW HEAR HONORABLE RECORDING OF HONORABLE RECORD ALBUM! ... I MADE HONORABLE SPECIAL FOR HONORABLE DEATH PATROL!"

HONORABLE PRIDE AND JOY!



MILITARY COMICS

这些光荣的记录是要秘密地
植在光荣的死亡巡逻队...然后...



唔...光荣的一刻,请! 我
正在揭示光荣的阴谋给美
国的读者看! 军事漫画! 这
不是光荣的好!



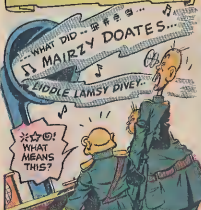
...他们不会听光荣的记录!
我! 我! 我! 我! 我! 我! 我!
光荣的秘密武器! 阴影!

日本声音
过滤器
屏幕

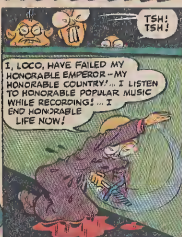
LOCO IS
MOST HONORABLE
CLEVER!



THE RECORDING HAS BEEN IN PROGRESS
THREE MINUTES WHEN...

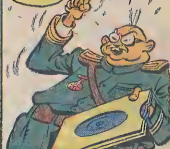


☆☆☆!
WHAT
MEANS
THIS?



I, LOCO, HAVE FAILED MY
HONORABLE EMPEROR -- MY
HONORABLE COUNTRY! ... I LISTEN
TO HONORABLE POPULAR MUSIC
WHILE RECORDING! ... I
END HONORABLE
LIFE NOW!

POOF! ... 光荣的! 光荣的! 光荣的!
SO -- WE LOSE HONORABLE LOCO! --
IS NOTHING! WE GO THROUGH
WITH HONORABLE PLANS --
DELIVER RECORDS
TO HONORABLE
DEATH
PATROL!



THE BIG MOMENT HAS ARRIVED AT
DEATH PATROL'S HEADQUARTERS...



IT'S HERE,
FELLOWS!

MAIL CALL BOYS!
IT'S MY TURN TO PICK
IT UP TODAY. ... ROLL
EM OVER!



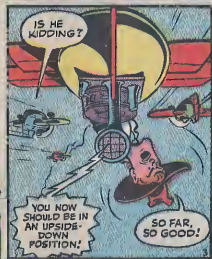
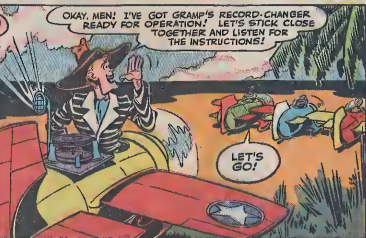
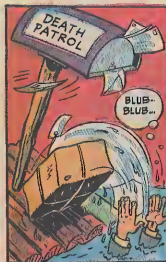
NOW WHO WOULD BE LURKING IN
NEARBY WATERS? ... YOU GUESSED
IT! ... A JAP SUB!

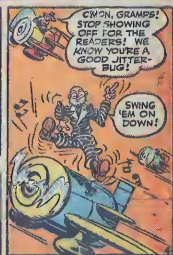
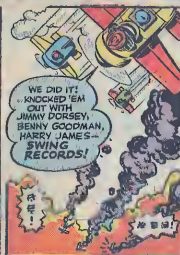
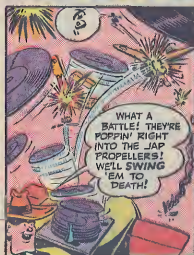
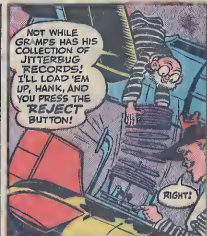
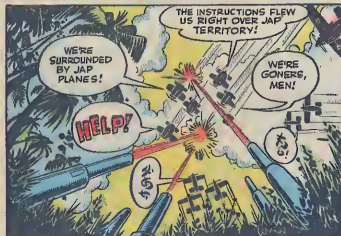
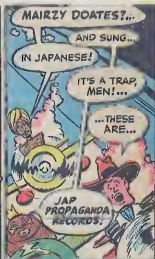


光荣的! ...
WE JUST IN
HONORABLE
TIME! HONORABLE
MAIL HAS NOT
BEEN PICKED
UP!

IS
HONORABLE
GOOD!

MILITARY COMICS





The SNIPER

 BY
VERNON
HEWELL

THEY shall be free again... American fighters fallen into the hands of the tyrants!

EVERY cowardly crime shall be paid for in full on the day of victory!

MEANWHILE... America gives Japan a partial payment through the hands of **The Sniper!**



AMERICAN SKY RAIDERS HAVE PUNISHED AN IMPORTANT JAPANESE DEFENSE BASE, AND.....

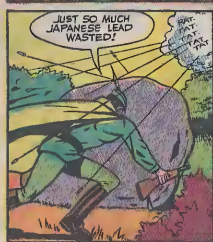
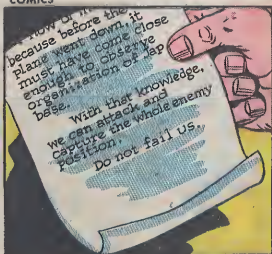
WE GOT THAT ONE!

YES, THE FOOLS FLEW LOW TO OBSERVE US! WE COULD NOT MISS AT THAT RANGE!

MILITARY COMICS



MILITARY COMICS



MILITARY COMICS



A LITTLE REVERSE
CAMOUFLAGE WON'T
DO ANY HARM!



I THOUGHT THIS
MIGHT HAPPEN!



YOU'RE DEAD,
BUT I WANT YOU
TO SEEM ALIVE!



DON'T FIRE! IT'S
OUR SCOUT
COMING
BACK!

BUT HE
MOVES SO
STRANGELY!



WHAT'S THE MATTER?
ARE YOU HURT?...
WE'LL HELP YOU IN!



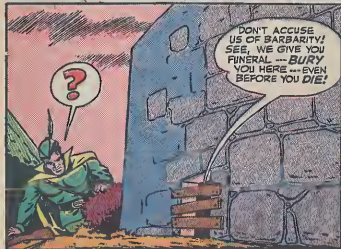
IF YOU'RE
SPEAKING TO
ME - I'M NOT
HURT - AND I
DON'T NEED
HELP!

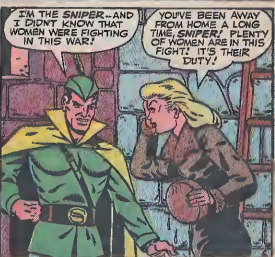
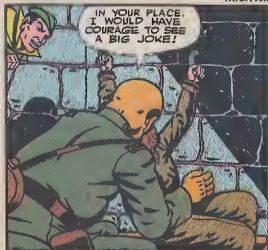
THE
SNIPER!
SHOOT
HIM
DOWN!



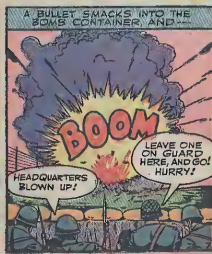
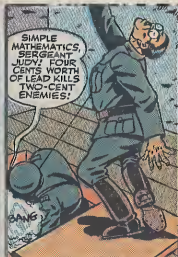
BUT THE SNIPER'S TRIGGER
FINGER IS FASTER THAN ALL
OF THEM!

MILITARY COMICS

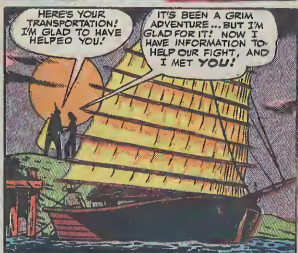
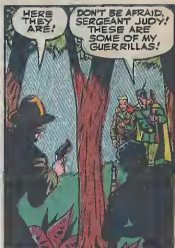




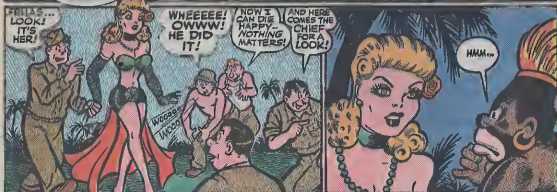
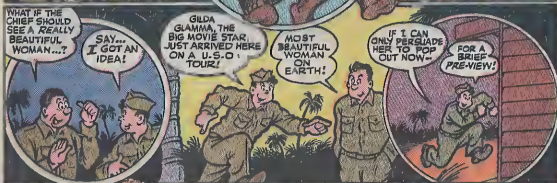
MILITARY COMICS



MILITARY COMICS



JOHNNY DAUGHBOY



Private DOGTAG



NEAR A U.S. ARMY CAMP IN ARIZONA, PRIVATE DOGTAG AND HIS OUTFIT ARE ON DESERT MANEUVERS...

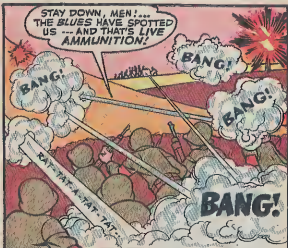
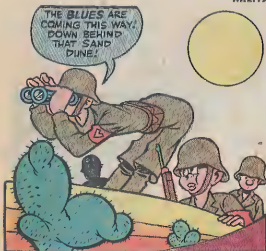
NOW, GET THIS, YOU GUYS! WE'RE SIMULATING ACTUAL BATTLE CONDITIONS! THE MOST IMPORTANT THING TO REMEMBER IS THAT, IN THE DESERT, WATER IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD!

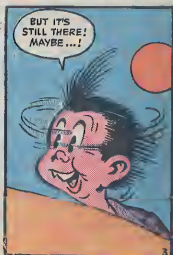
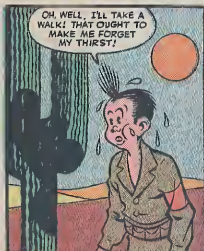
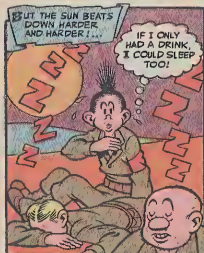
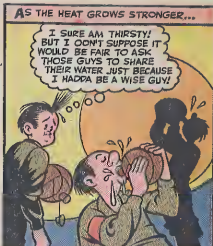
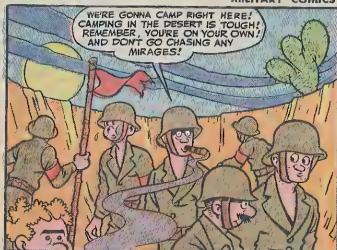


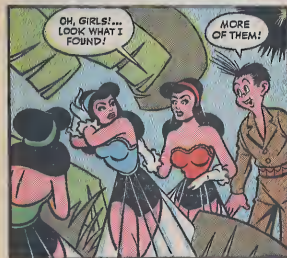
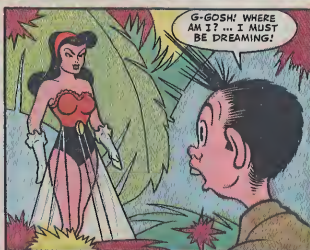
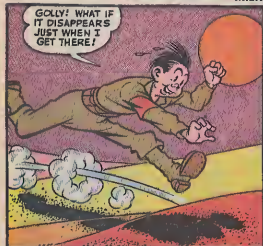
GEE, THE DESERT SURE IS ROMANTIC, ISN'T IT? ... JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES!

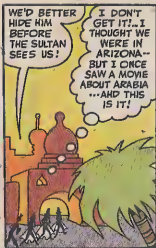
QUIET, GOOF! IT'S HOT ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU TURNING LOOSE MORE OF THAT HOT AIR!





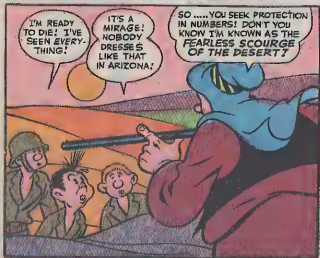
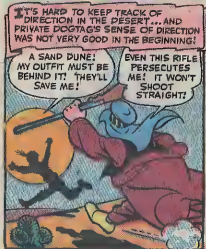
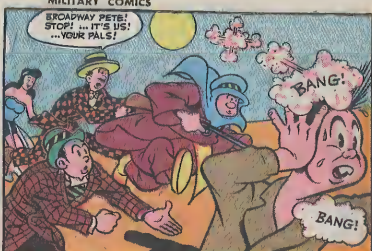






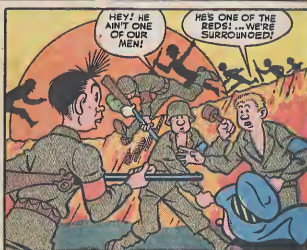
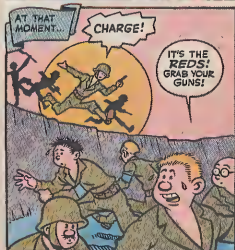


MILITARY COMICS





MILITARY COMICS



THE MYSTIC ELEMENT

BACK in the old days when a miner whispered the magic word "Gold" it started a stampede of wild-eyed men. Guns flamed. Life was cheap. Boom towns blossomed into glittering cities overnight. Rough, two-fisted men ransacked Nature's coffers for the yellow ore, and vast fortunes were made. And lost. The precious dust and nuggets then were worth only a few dollars an ounce.

In the near future another magic word may be whispered up Red Rock Cañon way, in California's rugged Kern County, and another wild stampede may be under way. The word will not be gold. It will be radium! No ore at a few dollars an ounce this time, but an exotic, glowing element that brings the owner upwards of \$50,000 a gram! (A gram weighs about as much as two aspirin tablets.)

The word *radium* has been whispered in California once before. In fact, it was shouted out vehemently and derisively and instead of causing a stampede, it brought disappointment and heartache to the owner of the claim. It did several other things, but we'll have to back-track a few years to get at the beginning.

Ever hear of Josie White-

hill Bishop? She is a small, nutbrown lady of near-seventy, admittedly a "desert rat" of long years experience, and a real product of the Old West.

Josie was born in Silver City, New Mexico, when law and order was administered by six-guns and ropes. She remembers Billy the Kid. In fact, her father was the quick-shooting sheriff who rounded up and nabbed the Kid.

Josie recalls vividly many things which fiction writers like to glorify. She can spin yarns about wily old Geronimo and his roving band that make your spine tingle. She has seen women, crazed with fear and horror, clutching coarse black hairs in their hands. Indian hairs. She has seen hangings. And she remembers two young boys who had been scalped and left to die by the redskins, being brought into her father's house.

For nearly 30 years Josie Bishop has fought the desert. Fought its heat and silence and hazards. And she has loved every bit of it. But she will tell you that she has had a worse fight with outsiders than any the desert ever offered.

Back in September of 1937, Josie sat in the Palace Hotel in San Francisco and talked to a news reporter. She was tell-

ing him of her early struggles.

"Judges I knew in Bakersfield saw that I got some jury duty. The money I earned in court fed me and my children. (She had six.) But I never lost hope. I was looking for gold and silver. My hunch told me that my claims (11 of 'em) held something better."

She didn't know what, not being a chemist. But she figured there was something mighty queer about what happened to her eyes whenever she was around one of her claims.

"They always burned," she told the reporter. "At first I thought it was the face powder I was using."

"Then one day I met a young engineer in the lobby of a Bakersfield hotel and showed him some of my ore samples. He didn't know what they contained, but promised to find out."

He found radium—a whole lot of it.

The specimens were sent to a prominent assay office and they found so much radium in the pitchblende that they accused Josie of "salting" her claim with \$30,000 worth of Canadian radium. "Salting," in case you're not up on your mining terminology, is an old

trick practiced by crooks to sell mine stock or the mine itself. The method entails planting rich ore in conspicuous places.

Josie was incredulous at this accusation. At that time, paradoxically, her only income was \$30 a month from water she sold to miners from a well she had dug herself.

Other samples of the rich ore were sent to London and the Institute de Radium in Paris for further analysis. They all found a vast quantity of radium.

According to the report from Mme. Curie's Paris institute, the ore contained a variety of uranium oxides. It showed the latter assayed 130 milligrams of radium per ton, or the equivalent of one gram per eight tons of ore.

Robert Ripley heard of the discovery, investigated to his satisfaction, and had Josie Bishop on one of his radio programs, when he christened her the "Radium Queen."

Word of this amazing find swept the country. It was then that stocks of a worldwide corporation tumbled almost overnight as the world began to realize that perhaps said corporation did not have a monopoly on the precious element. The losses are declared to have been hundreds of thousands or maybe a million or two—on paper.

Josie, the obscure desert rat

of the Mojave Desert, instantly became the subject of an investigation. When she was accused of salting her claim with Canadian ore, there was nobody willing to prove or disprove the accusations. Thus the whole story was branded a hoax and radium "stocks" soared back to their former dizzy heights. But it was Josie who had taken the rap.

Six years have passed since then. Nothing much has been done on the claims. Josie has bided her time, hoping, waiting. And now it looks as if her vigilance and patience have not been in vain. Josie's claims are now being investigated by U. S. Army Metallurgists. Their findings may well startle the world.

Last July 11, Charles M. M. Wright, professor of geophysics, with the aid of radar locator instruments and accompanied by Major A. J. Terrill, subjected the Bishop claims to exhaustive tests. Wright declared, "There is a potential Comstock Lode on the claims."

What does Josie think about the possibilities? What does she have in mind for the future? She is going to sit tight until "things happen." She says she has been poor so long that she doesn't have much interest in money.

"What I want more than anything else now," she confesses wryly, "is as many

sharp mining picks as I can get."

What then?

"After that," she continues with a chuckle, "when my money really begins coming in, I'm going to build a home for old prospectors and miners and have an assay office for 'em. If I were to give 'em cash they'd go crazy."

After this humane enterprise is complete and under way, Josie is going to do work with subnormal children. "I went over to the Glen Falls Home one time," she explains, "and saw the kids there. It made me sick and I couldn't sleep for a week. I'm going to work making those kids better."

That's one of the reasons that Josie confesses to an ambition to "strike it rich." The other one is "just plain patriotic." She wants to pay taxes to California and the Federal Government, which she hasn't done in a long time.

It should be stated here that Josie's claims contain a goodly amount of Uranium salts, and Uranium, you know—commonly called U-235—is the most powerful and mysterious of all the elements, rightly referred to as the Mr. X of the Ores. Science predicts amazing things for the world of tomorrow with Uranium harnessed properly and dispensing its mighty power all over the world. But that is another story.

NAVY

STORIES OF MILITARY
ACTION AT SEA

Section 2.

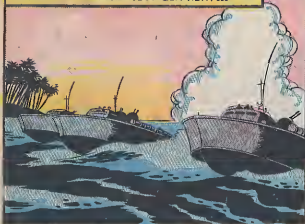
PT Boat

THIS IS A STORY OF PT BOATS AND OF FAN-TAN, THE BURMESE DANCING GIRL... SHE HAS MORE FIRE THAN AN ENTIRE SQUADRON... AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT PERRY TOBIAS THOUGHT! SO HE LED HIS PARTNER WIFE, PAUL HARVEY, ON A DANGEROUS AND DELICIOUS ADVENTURE TO DISCOVER "THE SECRET OF FAN-TAN"!



MILITARY COMICS

OUR STORY BEGINS AS THE PT BOATS RETURN FROM ANOTHER FRUITLESS SEA-HUNT...



THAT JAP NAVY SURE HAS ITS TAIL BETWEEN ITS LEGS! WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANY ACTION IN MONTHS!

I GUESS THE LITTLE YELLOW MEN KNOW WHEN THEY'RE LICKED!



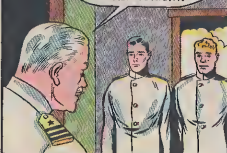
WHAT BEATS ME IS HOW THE JAPS SENSE WHERE WE'RE GOING TO ATTACK!

YEAH! THEY ALWAYS KNOW WHEN TO SKIP! BUT WE'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM ONE OF THESE DAYS!

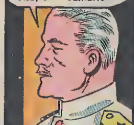


SOON AFTER THE PT BOATS ARRIVE AT THE BASE...

WE'VE RECEIVED WORD THAT UNITS OF THE JAP FLEET ARE TAKING REFUGE IN HAVIENG! OUR BOMBERS WILL BEGIN AN ATTACK TONIGHT!

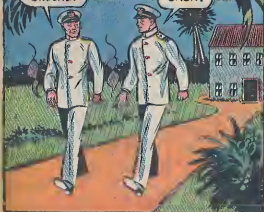


MTB SQUADRON SIX WILL PATROL OUTSIDE THE HARBOR, IN CASE ANY JAP WARSHIPS MAKE A RUN FOR IT! OUR JOB WILL BE TO CUT 'EM DOWN WHEN THEY RUN! ...YOU HAVE LIBERTY UNTIL TWENTY-THREE O'CLOCK! THAT'S ALL, GENTLEMEN!



ACTION AGAIN! THAT SUITS THIS TEXAS BOY RIGHT DOWN TO THE GROUND!

SHALL WE GO TO A MOVIE UNTIL IT'S TIME TO REPORT BACK?



YOU GO WHERE YOU LIKE! I'M HEADING FOR THE BURMESE GARDEN AND A PRIVATE LITTLE TETE-A-TETE WITH MADE-MOISELLE FAN-TAN!

SHE WON'T EVEN SEE YOU!



MILITARY COMICS



MILITARY COMICS

LOOK AT HIM! WHAT CAN A GIRL LIKE THAT SEE IN A GUY LIKE HIM?



YOU ARE QUITE COMFORTABLE, LIEUTENANT? IF THERE IS ANYTHING YOU DESIRE ...



GO AWAY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?

I MUST DANCE NOW! YOU WILL WAIT HERE FOR ME?



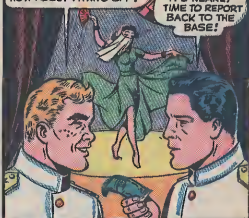
I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY GET ME OUT OF HERE, BEAUTIFUL!

GOSH! WHAT A GAL! AND TO THINK SHE...



I WISH YOU'D TELL ME HOW YOU DO IT!

I'LL DRAW YOU A DIAGRAM! HOW ABOUT PAYING OFF?



HERE IT IS! IT'S NEARLY TIME TO REPORT BACK TO THE BASE!

THE NERVE OF THAT GUY! HE'S ASKING FOR TROUBLE!



NO! PLEASE GO AWAY!

YOU HEARD WHAT THE LADY SAID!

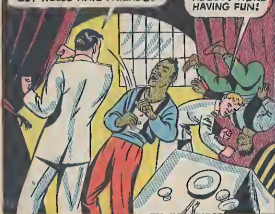


PERRY!

MILITARY COMICS

NOW YOU'VE STARTED SOMETHING!
YOU MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT
GUY WOULD HAVE FRIENDS!

WHAT ARE
YOU KICKING
ABOUT? WE'RE
HAVING FUN!



COME ON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE
THE SHORE PATROL TAKES US IN!



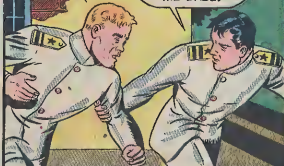
WHY DID YOU THINK
WITH YOUR FISTS?

IT SAVES WEAR AND
TEAR ON MY HEAD,
STUPID!



I OUGHT TO GO BACK
AND SAY GOODBYE TO
FAN-TAN!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST
SWALLOW ARSENIC?
THAT'S AN EASIER WAY
OF COMMITTING
SUICIDE! ... WE'RE
GOING BACK TO
THE BASE!



AS NIGHT FALLS, THE SLEEK GREY
HOUNDS OF THE WATER SPEED
TOWARD THE OPEN SEA -- AND
HANGING



WHAT ARE YOU MOONING ABOUT?
YOU LOOK LIKE A LOVESICK
CALF!

WHAT A GAL FAN-TAN
IS! SHE WAS WORRIED
ABOUT MY HEADING FOR
SEA-DUTY TONIGHT!



YOU HALF-WIT!
DID YOU TELL HER
WHERE WE WERE
GOING?

WELL NOT
EXACTLY! YOU SEE, SHE
HAD AN IDEA
THAT ...



MILITARY COMICS

BUT PERRY TDBIAS' WORDS ARE LOST IN THE THUNDER AND FLAME OF A MIGHTY DRAMA, AS HEAVY ALLIED BOMBERS WREAK HAVOC ON THE JAP FLEET TRAPPED IN HAVIENG!



YECOWW! OUR BOYS ARE POURING IT ON!

THE JAPS CAN'T TAKE MUCH OF THAT! HERE THEY COME!



THE DESPERATE JAP WARSHIPS BREAK FOR THE OPEN SEA!... AND THE PT. BOATS, WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT, SWOOP TO THE ATTACK!

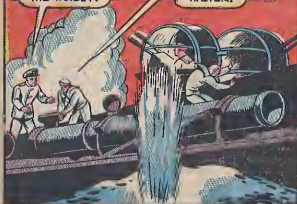


THOSE HEAVYWEIGHTS CAN REALLY THROW METAL! BUT WE'VE GOT TO MOVE IN ON THEM!



TAKE YOUR TIME! WE'RE RIDING THIS WILD BRONC IN FOR A CLEAR RUN AT THE TARGET!

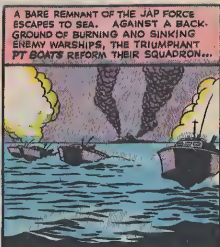
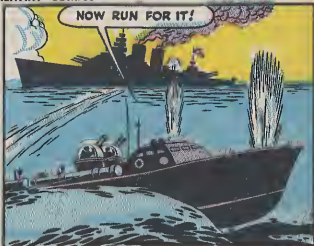
SHE'S AN ORNERY CAYUSE! BUT LIEUTENANT HARVEY'S GOT HER BROKE TO THE HALTER!



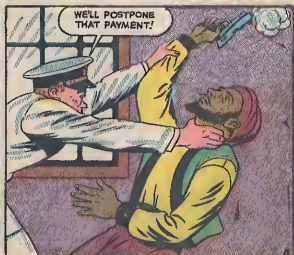
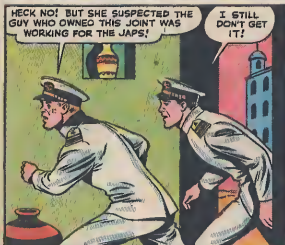
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE FROM TEXAS?

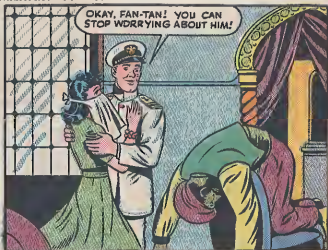
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE, SIR! IT'S GOOD TO MEET SOMEBODY WHO CAN SAVVY RANGE-TALK!





MILITARY COMICS

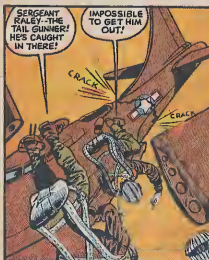
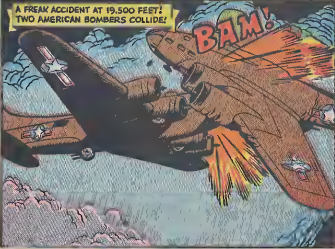




ATLANTIC PATROL

An amazing miracle of the Air War ... how Sergeant James Raley fell almost four miles and lived to fly and fight again!

A FREAK ACCIDENT AT 19,500 FEET!
TWO AMERICAN BOMBERS COLLIDE!



SERGEANT RALEY--THE TAIL GUNNER! HE'S CAUGHT IN THERE!

IMPOSSIBLE TO GET HIM OUT!



THE TAIL BREAKS FROM THE SMASHED PLANE--SERGEANT RALEY INSIDE!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT--OR DIE!



I'M PINNED! -- CAN'T MOVE -- NEVER SEE KENTUCKY AGAIN!



IF I'VE GOT TO DIE, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!



HE'S STILL ALIVE! AFTER THAT FALL!

A BRUISED BACK--A SCRATCHED CHIN--BUT DON'T ASK ME HOW I ESCAPED!



THAT WAS YOUR THIRTEENTH BOMBING MISSION, SERGEANT! THIRTEEN IS YOUR LUCKY NUMBER!

AND I'M READY TO GET BACK TO MY GUNS FOR THE FOURTEENTH!



This is an actual story based upon inside facts gathered from U.S.N. Information Bureaus

MAJOR RICHARD BONG IS ALL-TIME U.S. ACE



First American to top Rickenbacker's list of twenty-six victories in air combat during World War I . . . a modest but fast-flying and straight-shooting farmer boy became the terror of Japanese raiders!

The story of Dick Bong and his twenty-seven triumphs over flying Nipponese is an inspiration to every fellow American!



What's in a Name??

BONG IS THE NOISE A ZERO MAKES WHEN GUNNED INTO EXPLOSION!



BONG IS AIR FORCE SLANG FOR THE PINNING OF A MEDAL ON A HERO!

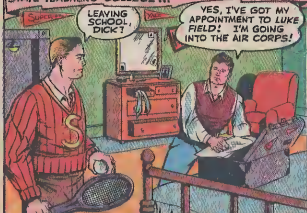


BONG-- MAJOR RICHARD IRA BONG --IS WHAT THEY CALL THE TOP JAP-KILLER OF THE ARMY AIR CORPS IN THE PACIFIC!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET A BIGGER PLANE, SIR!-- WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF ROOM FOR THIS RECORD OF VICTORIES!

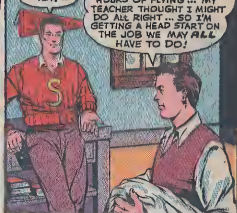


GO BACK TO MAY 1941, WHEN MODEST, FRIENDLY DICK BONG OF POPLAR, WISCONSIN, WAS A STUDENT AT SUPERIOR STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE ...



WE'RE NOT AT WAR YET! --

BUT IT MAY STRIKE AT ANY MOMENT! I'VE HAD A FEW HOURS OF FLYING ... MY TEACHER THOUGHT I MIGHT DO ALL RIGHT ... SO I'M GETTING A HEAD START ON THE JOB WE MAY ALL HAVE TO DO!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AT LUKE FIELD ...

AIR CADET RICHARD I. BONG REPORTING AS DIRECTED, SIR!



BEFORE BONG HAD FINISHED HIS TRAINING, CAME THE DISASTER AT PEARL HARBOR, THE FIRST GRIM DEFEAT IN THE PACIFIC AT THE HANDS OF THE JAPANESE!

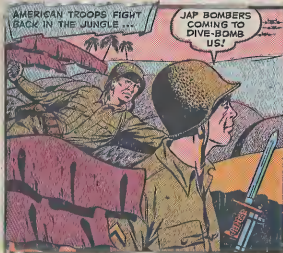
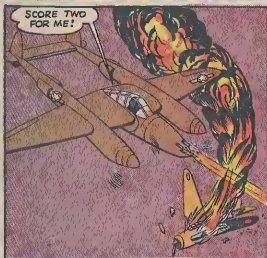
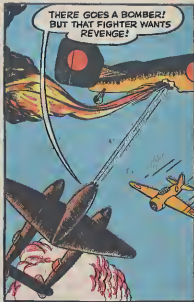
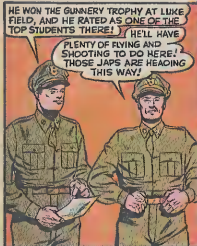
IN SEPTEMBER 1942, AS LIEUTENANT BONG, HE REPORTED FOR DUTY IN AUSTRALIA ...

FUNNY NAME-- BONG!

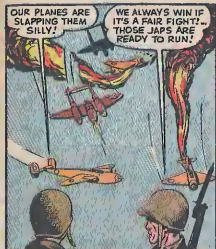
HIS SCHOOL RECORD ISN'T TO BE LAUGHED AT, THOUGH!



MILITARY COMICS

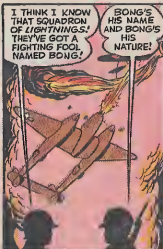


MILITARY COMICS



OUR PLANES ARE SLAPPING THEM SILLY!

WE ALWAYS WIN IF IT'S A FAIR FIGHT!... THOSE JAPS ARE READY TO RUN!



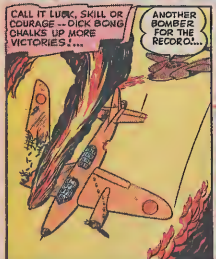
I THINK I KNOW THAT SQUADRON OF LIGHTNINGS! THEY'VE GOT A FIGHTING FOOL NAMED BONG!

BONG'S HIS NAME AND BONG'S HIS NATURE!



I'M HAPPY TO AWARD YOU THE FLYING CROSS, CAPTAIN!

I'VE BEEN LUCKY, SIR, AND I HOPE MY LUCK HOLDS OUT!



CALL IT LUCK, SKILL OR COURAGE -- DICK BONG CHALKS UP MORE VICTORIES!...

ANOTHER BOMBER FOR THE RECORD!...



AND ANOTHER ZERO!



BUT COMES A DAY OF GRIM CONFLICT!

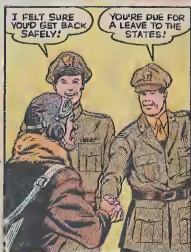
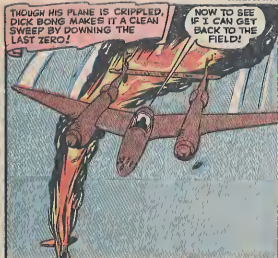
OH-OH! FOUR ENEMY FIGHTERS-- AND I'M ALONE!



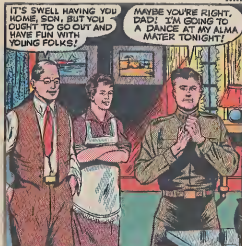
ONE!... TWO!... BUT THAT THIRD JAP DAMAGED MY RUDDER CONTROLS!



IF I GO DOWN, SO DOES HE!

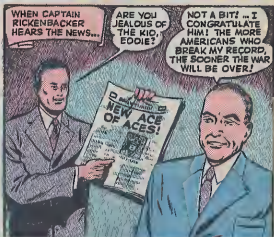
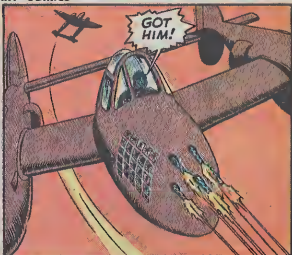
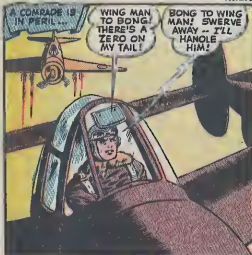


MILITARY COMICS



AND FINALLY, AS HE SCORES ANOTHER VICTORY...

CAPTAIN BONG!



Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute

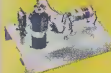
You Build These and Other Radio Circuits With 6 Big Kits I Send

By the time you've conducted 60 sets of Experiments with Radio Parts I supply, made hundreds of measurements and tests, you'll have PRACTICAL Radio experience valuable in a good full or part-time Radio job!



Superheterodyne Circuit. Preset, oscillator-mixer first detector, i.f. stage, diode detector-a, v.c. stage, audio stage. Bring in local and distant stations on this circuit, which you build!

Measuring instrument you build in Course. Use in practical Radio work to make EXTRA money. Vacuum tube multimeter measures A.C., D.C. and R.F. volts, D.C. currents, resistance, resistance, receiver output.



A. M. Signal Generator. Build it yourself! Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experimental purposes. Gives valuable practical

I Trained These Men



\$10 a Week in Spare Time! "I repaired some Radios when I was on my tenth lesson. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time!" **JOHN JERRY**, 500 South H St., Exeter, Calif.



\$200 a Month in Own Business! "For several years I have been in business for myself making around \$200 a month. I have N.R.I. to thank for my start." **A. J. FROEHNER**, 300 W. Texas Ave., Geene Creek, Texas.



Get Into a Busy Field with a Bright Peacetime Future

I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy field with a bright peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE, 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs, tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time—how you get practical experience building Radio Circuits with **SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS** I send! **Big Demand Now For Well-Trained Radio Technicians, Operators**

Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a big backlog of business that has built up during the war, plus opportunities to expand into new fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10

a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

The day you enroll for my Course I start sending you EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that help show how to make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while still learning.

TELEVISION, ELECTRONICS FREQUENCY MODULATION

My up-to-date Course includes training in these new developments.

Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You
MAIL COUPON for FREE 64-page book! It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio fields. Read about my Course—and you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained. **MAIL COUPON** in an envelope or pasted on a penny postcard—**J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MAJ, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D.C.**



Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Fixing Radios pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians \$30 a week. Many others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Shipping Companies, Police Departments, in commercial Aviation. Opportunities are increasing in these fields.

Our 30th Year of Training Men for Success in Radio

FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MAJ.

National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book: "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



**Boys!
Girls!**

CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE



**YOUR NAME IN
PURE GOLD**

**Color-Illustrated
FAMILY BIBLE**
with your name in gold
on the cover. Sell only one
order.



LAMP & PEN SET

A good-looking desk
lamp with a fountain pen
in the base. Given for
selling one order, plus
\$1.25 extra.



**Plenty of noise—plenty of fun—with this big
gun. Operates on a swivel—or dismounted—
like army guns. Sell only one order.**

Gene Autry Halster Set

BOYS! Here's the set you've wanted.
Texan-type Pistol, jewelled
Halster, leather belt, kerchief
and lariat. All green for
selling only one order.



BOYS! Be an ACE!

PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING SET

Exactly like regular
airplane cockpit—
every instrument
moves. Gunlight and
cannon trigger too.
This complete outfit for
selling only one order.



This set starts your training



FALCON CAMERA

with carrying case.

Candid-type, takes 16 pic-
tures on each roll of film.
Given for selling one order
plus \$2.00 extra.

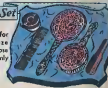


Purse and Compact Set

A pretty purse with a
double metal frame,
choice of colors. A full-
size Compact BOTH given
for selling one order.

Vanity Dresser Set

GIRLS! Get this pretty set for
your dresser. Five full-size
pieces, choice of colors—Rose
or Blue. Given for selling only
one order.



"AMERICAN LADY"



BILFOLD

A smartly-styled girl's wallet
with your initials in gold. Sell
only one order.

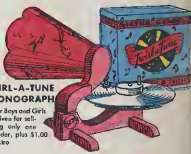
**"SECRET COMPART-
MENT" WALLET** for
Men and Boys. Your
name in gold. Sell only
one order.



TOUCHDOWN!

**OFFICIAL SIZE
FOOTBALL**

Tough and sturdy. A swell
prize given without cost for
selling only one order.



TWIRL-A-TUNE PHONOGRAPH

for Boys and Girls.
Given for sell-
ing only one
order, plus \$1.00
extra.

OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU

Given as explained in our
BIG PRIZE SHEET

- War Games
- Army Halster Set
- Model Airplane Kit
- Peppercorn Blanks
- Shuffleboard Game
- Flashlight
- Perfume Lamps
- Fashion Doll
- "Old Spice" Set

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get swell
prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Many
prizes shown above and many others in our **BIG PRIZE
SHEET** are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling
40 Xmas Pocks at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes
require extra money as stated in **BIG PRIZE SHEET**.
It is easy to sell these Xmas Pocks to your family,
friends and neighbors. Each pock contains 96 Spark-
ling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value.
When sold, send us the money and choose your
prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Pocks and our Big
Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. S-15, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. Dept. S-15, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas
Pocks, I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and
get my prize

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____